



Marcella Bocelli starring in Buttman's Bend Over Brazilian Babes 4

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<sup>\*</sup>Front and back cover photo of Marcella Bocelli from Buttman's Bend Over Brazilian Babes 4

# Behind the Behinds... Indeed!

If there's one thing I dislike greatly, it's being told what I'm supposed to like in porn.

I prefer the genre commonly referred to as gonzo. Plotdriven porn is cool occasionally, but as I've grown older (and continue to go against the grain), I find I have far less patience for the majority of the stuff labeled as couples' porn... most of it is just

too bland, too formulaic. Over the years, my tastes have turned more... defined, shall we say? I want realism. I want intensity. I don't want dainty politeness when it comes to sex - you can save that for afternoon tea and crumpets. I like über-closeups of thick, veiny cocks as they disappear down slippery-wet pussies and deep inside cavernous assholes. I want to see the gleam of saliva mixed with the froth of semen as it bubbles up from an overworked epiglottis. Groans and moans and slaps of sweaty flesh against plump ass cheeks and hair pulling: that's what makes me take notice.

Apparently I'm not the lone female in the crowd who thirsts for such scenarios. In this issue, it's a distinct pleasure to bring you three very lusty women who share my lust for extreme sexuality: Belladonna, Catalina and Careena.

Belladonna's directorial debut, Evil Pink, promises to be quite possibly the nastiest lezbo-nympho offering in modern porn (if you've seen her perform, you'll know

exactly what I mean). Bella wrote, produced and directed this milestone for the Evil Empire (after all, it's our first girl/girl series). Bella brought in a plethora of her horniest gal pals to flesh out this insatiable gyno gash-a-thon, which includes plenty of toys and a distinct emphasis on anal sex. Her *Evil Pink* spread in this issue stars Avy Scott, Angel Eyes and Vandalia in a scorching 4-way.

Most of you are familiar with Catalina by way of her work with Max Hardcore, and therefore know just how nasty this girl likes to get. Like Bella, no cock is too intimidating, no sex act too tame. You can gain insight to Cat's unique POV of sexuality in her *Interview* here in this issue on page 53, which features her layout from Jules Jordan's *Weapons of Ass Destruction 2*.

Probably the most sexually adventurous performer I've ever had the honor of working with is a young woman by the name of Careena. Careena's worked with many of porn's luminaries in years past - Rocco Siffredi and the late, great bondage Master, Bruce Seven being but a few. One of the most intense scenes I've ever watched was the one where Rocco buttfucked her in the dilapidated bathroom stall in Joey Silvera's erotic classic, Kink. Careena is hot, sexy, and smart as a whip (pun possibly intended), and has a voracious sexual appetite that stops short of nothing. In this issue of Buttman, she's contributed a real-life story that, much like her Kink scene, will elevate your blood pressure as well as your cock!

Did you catch this summer's MTV Movie Awards show? This year, they surely outdid themselves with the skits and spoofs. The one that stood out was with the fellow (I believe he went by the name of "George Fannyman" or something like that)

whose job, as the "Ass Coordinator," was to ensure that each movie had an abundance of great butt shots. Cutting to scenes showing close-ups of the actresses' fannies from *Charlie's Angels*, the narration was that it was his job to make all the women's butts look good.

Kinda like what we do here, ya know?



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### INDEX



64 Ayana Angel From Jules Jordan's Ass Worship 4 72 Evil Eyes All the Hottest New Releases from the Evil Empire Vivienne La Roche 80 From Christoph Clark's Hardball 20 87 She-Male Surprise! From Joey Silvera's Rogue Adventures 19 Art - by Rudy 89 92 Bella Marie From Jules Jordan's Weapons of Ass Destruction 2 Evil News: Belladonna - Lesbian Lust That's All 96 About Fun! Buttman's Pick of the Month 97 Starring Suzie Matthews from Buttman's Revenge 98 Art - by Hector Chavez 99 Tiana Lynn From Joey Silvera's Service Animals 14 103 Art - by Freaky G 104 Nikki From Christoph Clark's Beautiful Girls 10 111 Careena: Debauched Soul

- Letters
   Reader Feedback and Fantasies

   Belladonna and Avy Scott
- From Belladonna's Evil Pink
  The Incredible Ass-O-Matic
- Fiction by Cecil Anderson

  18 Marcella Bocelli
- From Buttman's Bend Over Brazilian Babes 4
  31 Art by Fred Shockley
- 32 Michelle Wild From Christoph Clark's Big Natural Tits 8
- 38 HindSight: The Legend of Nikki
- 40 Barbara Voice
- From Christoph Clark's Beautiful Girls 10
- 45 Art by John Howard
- 48 Lara Stevens and Vanessa From Christoph Clark's Hardball 20
- 53 Catalina: Truly Hardcore Interview by Ellen Thompson
- 57 Tiffany and Sweet Leopard From Christoph Clark's Beautiful Girls 10
- 62 Wide, Wide World of Butts Lewd, Nude News from Around the World!



Angel Eyes, Vandalia, Avy Scott and Belladonna

From Belladonna's Evil Pink



114

# (LETTERS)

Dear Buttman:

Your **Buttman Comics** are the best – not to mention Ricky Carralero and Dementia's series. What I'd like to see more of is hot chocolate Black women in Dementia's artwork (doing the dick sucking, getting plenty of dick including in the asshole, taking wet, sticky cum shots, orgy scenes, and more sexual exercises). That would stimulate me harder than Dementia's first series because most Black women have the best pussy, strong sexual appetites, curvaceous bodies (titties from C to D cup, and asses that are tight and round), as well as full lips and certain hairstyles. You have a new customer in me!

D.B. Apple Valley, CA

Editor's note: Sadly, if only we could publish more original Dementia artwork! Dementia (real name: Tom Sutton) passed away in May 2002. In addition to his *Interview* in our **Comics** issue, you can read a tribute to him in our Vol. 5, #3 issue of **Buttman Magazine**.

Dear Buttman,

You are the shit! I have never, in my 23 years of living, written to a magazine until I got an issue of **Buttman Magazine**. First of all, your selection of women are the best, period. Second, the aquality of the magazine cannot be touched by any other hardcore mag (not only my words, but all of my friends and associates say the same thing). Now here's the good part. Thanks to you, I've also found a new interest (not a fetish): transsexuals. I pop in Joey Silvera's

Magazine every time new one hits the newsstands. I speak for a lot of people when I say please stop. And another thing, why don't you have a Buttman Calendar? That would be cool!

D.T. Baltimore, MD

Dear Buttman,

I was at my local adult shop and I saw **Buttman Magazine**, vol.5 #1 magazine, and knew that the cover photo was that of Nina Hartley. Although I haven't seen other issues of your magazine, or watched any of your videos, I grew up adoring Nina, and to see her photo on your magazine I just knew it would be worth the \$10.

However I was extremely disappointed with the content. It seems that the best picture of her was on the cover and inside there weren't many shots, and the few that were there just weren't fulfilling. Nina Hartley is the Ass Goddess of Porn, and those shots just didn't do her justice at all. I was considering purchasing The *Best of Buttman Part II*, starring NinaHartley, but now I'm reconsidering.

Please consider making the best of her photos available online or so mething. I'd become a loyal fan! Thanks!

R.A. Via email



Rogue Adventures #19, and boom! I'm in heaven. Please! You have to feature Fabiane De LaCosta. She's better looking than all of the stale transsexual

broads in Los Angeles. I am a straight, former serviceman, but I love attractive femininity and it just seeps from Fabiane's pores. I really hope to be writing back to you, praising Fabiane's layout in a future issue. And don't worry, it won't dilute your magazine.

Thanks for listening, and keep up the good work!

J.R. Los Angeles, CA

Hey Buttman,

How's everything going? First thing I want to say is, I'm a big fan of your work, but I don't understand why you have to have a she-male in every magazine. I hate sitting back, checking out all the phat butts, enjoying myself and then turning the page and seeing a chick with a dick. It throws me off, then I have to just rip that page out of the magazine that I just paid for. I buy **Buttman** 





Dear Buttman!

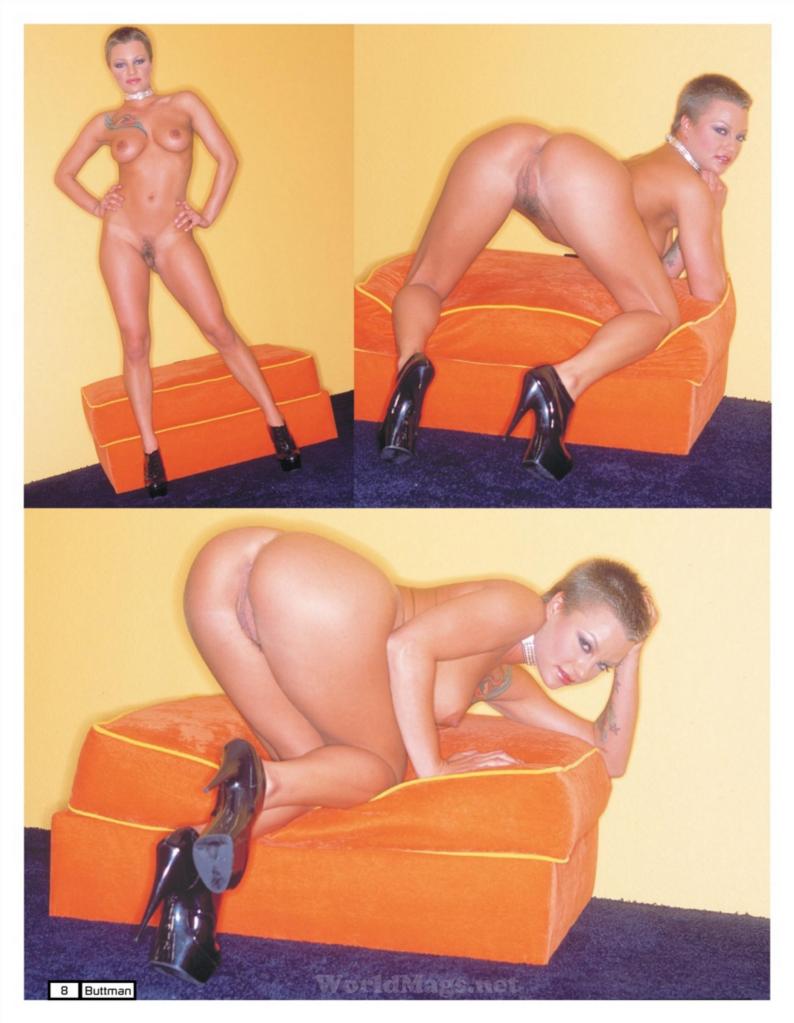
I am an avid reader of your wonderful magazine. I would love to see the following in an upcoming issue to start off: 1) Belladonna; 2) Amber Michaels, 3) Jennifer; 4) Chandler; 5) Friday. That line-up would be great! Belladonna is my wife's favorite, and whatever Belladonna does, she has to do it as well. So if you could have Belladonna peeing, that would make us two life-long subscribers very happy.

Thank you very much! I will be looking forward to the next issue even if it does not have anyone peeing in it (but if you do, please let it be Belladonna!).

Sincerely, R.A. Collins, NY



















# The Incredible ASS-0-MATIC 5000

My name is Professor Hubert Corngrubber. I'm an inventor.

I also happen to be quite the ass aficionado. Pursuing my love of the female buttocks can be a bit difficult, however, considering my devotion to my work – I spend the majority of my time locked in my lab, rarely seeing daylight or the outside world – and I find that my pasty appearance is less than, ah... appealing to the young ladies (I believe the current vernacular for such lovelies is 'hotties').

My mad obsession for the female posterior only fuels my desire to aid mankind. Thus, my invention of the Ass-O-Matic 5000.

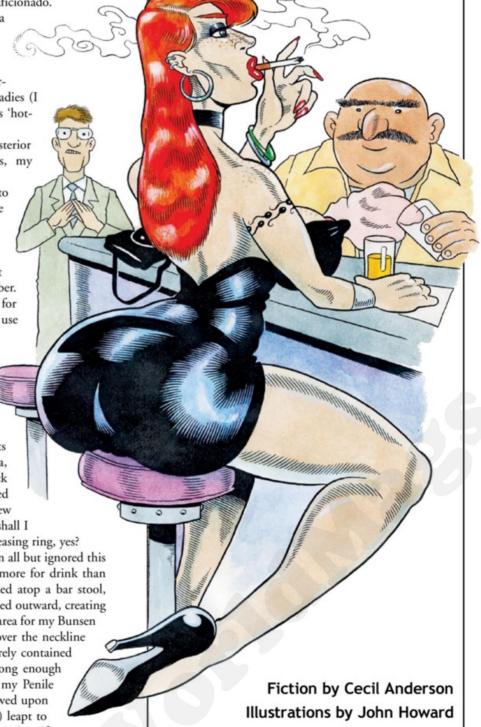
Through a process far too technical to warrant description, let's just leave it at this: I have discovered a way to defeat the bonds of gravity. Many scientists might use a device like mine for evil – peddling their wares to the highest bidder so this freedom from Earth's crushing grip might be used as a weapon – but not Hubert Corngrubber. I'll be remembered as Humanity's Friend, if only for this reason: I have put my anti-gravity device to use solely for pleasure.

Careful scientist that I am, I realized the Ass-O-Matic would require a test run before securing a patent. My primary concern was obvious: I'd need a willing test subject.

That's how I managed to venture out of my lab one afternoon, creeping along the streets of a seedy section of my fair city's downtown area, where I entered an establishment called The Black Pussy Lounge. The "joint" (as the more hard-boiled authors might say) was nearly empty, but for a few wine-soaks, a gruff bartender, and... hmm, how shall I

put this? I believe "lady of the evening," has a pleasing ring, yes?

Somehow, the male patrons of the tavern all but ignored this Vision of plump-assed loveliness, clearly caring more for drink than sins of the flesh. The voluptuous gal was perched atop a bar stool, leaning forward so her lovely butt-cheeks ballooned outward, creating a meaty shelf that would create a perfectly secure area for my Bunsen burner. Her opulent breasts threatened to spill over the neckline of her skimpy black dress; the snug garment barely contained her curvaceous form. Her Titian-red hair was long enough to brush the swell of her delectable rump, and my Penile Avenger (a pet name one of my professors bestowed upon my manhood – a female professor, if you please) leapt to attention as the lady took a deep breath, her gigantic – if



you'll pardon the language - titties heaving even further out of her gown.

"What's up, Four-Eyes?" she purred, smiling, smacking her

lips (which were slathered in an arousing shade of red gloss, causing my needy P.A. to swell a bit more).

"May I?" I asked, crouching behind her to perform a closer examination of that bulbous butt. Her shrug was all the authorization I needed.

Holding out my hands, I sized up the plump globes of flesh, imagining how they mightintegrate with the Ass-O-Matic 5000 (and, perhaps, my face - if the lovely lass was willing). She obliged my inspection further by reaching back and hiking her skirt up a bit, exposing her pink cheeks a n d the modern thong-style underwear that disappeared deep into her asscrack.

"You like?" she sniffed, knowing my answer all too well. She sank her fingers into her tender rump-meat and spread her abundant bum wide. The crinkled edges of her delicious sphincter peeked out from beneath her undergarments. I could actually smell a faint aroma of butt-funk, and indulged my desire for a deep whiff of that poop-chute perfume.

I knew I'd found the right subject for my experiment.

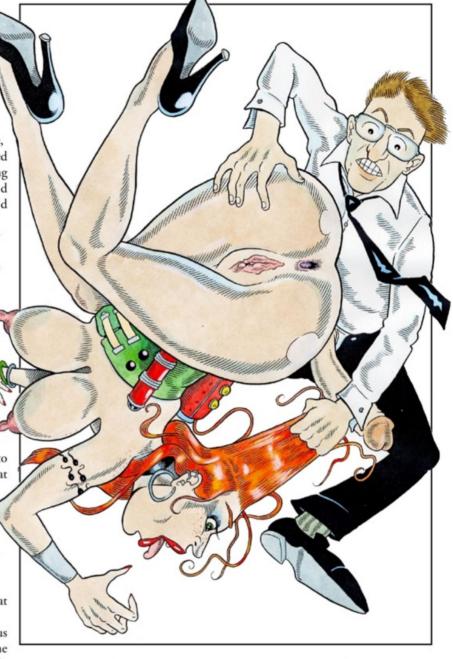
With her ass cheeks splayed open like the entrance to a massive anomaly in the space-time continuum, the winos in the bar suddenly began to pay attention to my female associate. Figuring it might be best to take things to a more private locale, I offered the young lady what I assumed to be a fair compensation for our foray into the future of science. She quickly agreed to accompany me back to my home laboratory.

Once we were safely ensconced in my sanctum sanctorum, I led her to the Incredible Ass-O-Matic 5000. She wasn't quite sure what to make of my invention, but another fifty dollars eased her mind and prompted her to slip out of that alluring black dress. I slowly circled her, admiring the impressive curves and valleys of her delicious body. She hefted her swollen tits (my apologies for the language again, but please understand my situation),

displaying them just for me. Her erect nipples thrust upwards like the thickest pencil erasers imaginable, all but begging me to tweak and suck them. Naturally, I obliged!

Down below, her tiny T-back underwear hid her labia firmly, yet left nothing to the imagination. The outline of her mons - oh, bother - her pussy, dammit - had a thicket of pubic curls peeking out from around the edges of the fabric. I could swear they were begging to be tickled... and who am I to turn down a beggar? She giggled girlishly as I flicked my fingers through the copious jungle of fun-fur.

Continuing my inspection, I made my way around to her ample backside. What glory! Sensing my need, she rose up on her tippy-toes, her planetary mass of rumpage erupting outwards. I hooked a thumb into the waistband of her undies and slowly tugged them past her fleshy mounds of delight. Gripping a delectably plump cheek in either hand, I spread the celestial orbs as widely as possible, causing her puckered rectum to open up and say Ahh. Unable to resist,



I thrust my hungry tongue into her poo-portal, reaming it out with slobbery glee. As I dined on her dirty-door, I brought Mr. Thumb into play, fluttering her bulging love-nubbin. Her pussy (Dear Reader, no longer shall I apologize for any of the unsavory terms I've employed throughout this piece. Particularly this one: Pussy! Pussy! Pussy!) began to grease itself with love-slop, the pungent puddle running down the insides of her thighs.

"Cock! Mouth cock!" she barked, fumbling back in the general direction of my groin.

Performing a dance move similar to The Limbo, I hoisted my crotch towards her hand while continuing to slurp on her scrumptious asshole. She unleashed my Little Professor, stroking him furiously. Bending sharply at the waist, she gobbled my dorkus into her eager mouth. The sensation of her tongue flickering along the underside of my man-beef caused me to delve ever deeper into her pooper.

But... Good Lord, the experiment! Battling my baser urges into submission, I uncorked my dork from her mouth and kissed her bung farewell (for the time being, at least). I lifted the Ass-O-Matic 5000, strapping and buckling my red-haired lovely into the device.

"What the hell is this thing, Prof?" she breathed, wide-eyed.

"It is to aid in the arts of pleasure and anal exploration," I informed her. She responded with a giggly "Cool!" and I continued my mission.

I fired up the device's Gravitronic Accelerator. Immediately, my test subject was lifted upwards, buoyed upon the antigravity field. When her exposed, plump buttocks reached the level of my shoulders, I stepped beneath her and buried my face between those succulent cheeks. Now I was free to tongue-fuck her shit-hole with wild abandon – and without the fear that she might collapse in the throes of pleasure, thereby crushing the life out of me!

After munching her bung for several minutes, I stepped back to admire her gaping sphincter as it floated above me. Perhaps it was time to see to the needs of the Seven-Inch Scientist lurking within my pants.

Unzipping once again, I took hold of the Ass-O-Matic's buckles and pulled the hovering twat into range.

"Unf?" she grunted, as I slid my cock into her fudge-

fortress.

Instantly, her ass accepted my wang, the muscles in her butt flexing tightly. She flailed her arms a bit, accidentally hitting the controls on the Ass-O-Matic. She began to rise higher and higher – carrying me along with her, my cock gripped firmly by her super-strong crapper muscles.

There was nothing I could do. I was unable to reach the controls, and Little Miss "Cool" was so immersed in her anti-gravity assfuck that she seemed unable to comprehend my instructions. My only choice was to hold on and keep fucking.

We floated upwards towards the glass ceiling of my lab. Attempting to gain some leverage, I gripped my invention and slammed my throbbing crank into the girl's dripping asshole, watching as her buttcheeks undulated with my every thrust. It was the greatest fuck of my life – and the most terrifying!

Just as the wanton woman began to squeal in ecstasy, we crashed into the glass ceiling! Miraculously, we were unhurt, and the excitement only increased my lust. Her pussy drooled girlgush down my cock and balls, lubing me up as I rammed deeper and deeper into her rectum.

As I, too, reached my 'Little Death' I looked down to see my puzzled neighbors staring skyward. What a shock they must have felt, viewing their local erudite scientist as he ass-humped a prostitute strapped into an antigravity sex device. I hollered joyfully as ball-batter began pumping from my cock deep into her asshole. Finally able to pull my tool free,

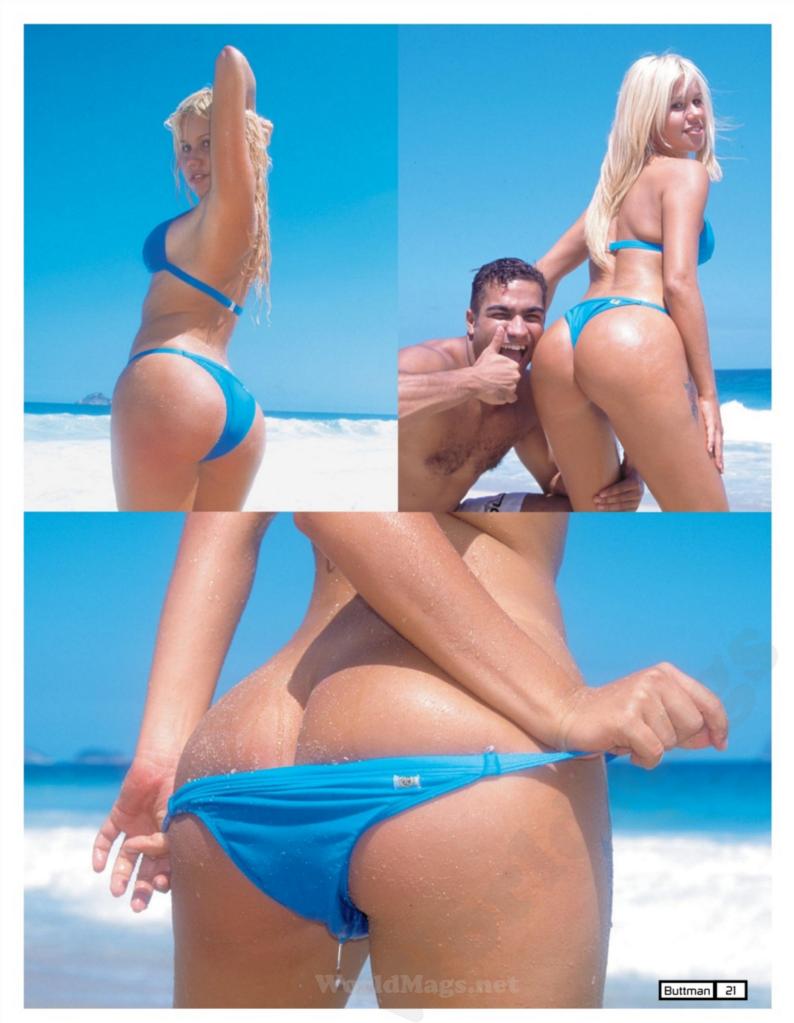




















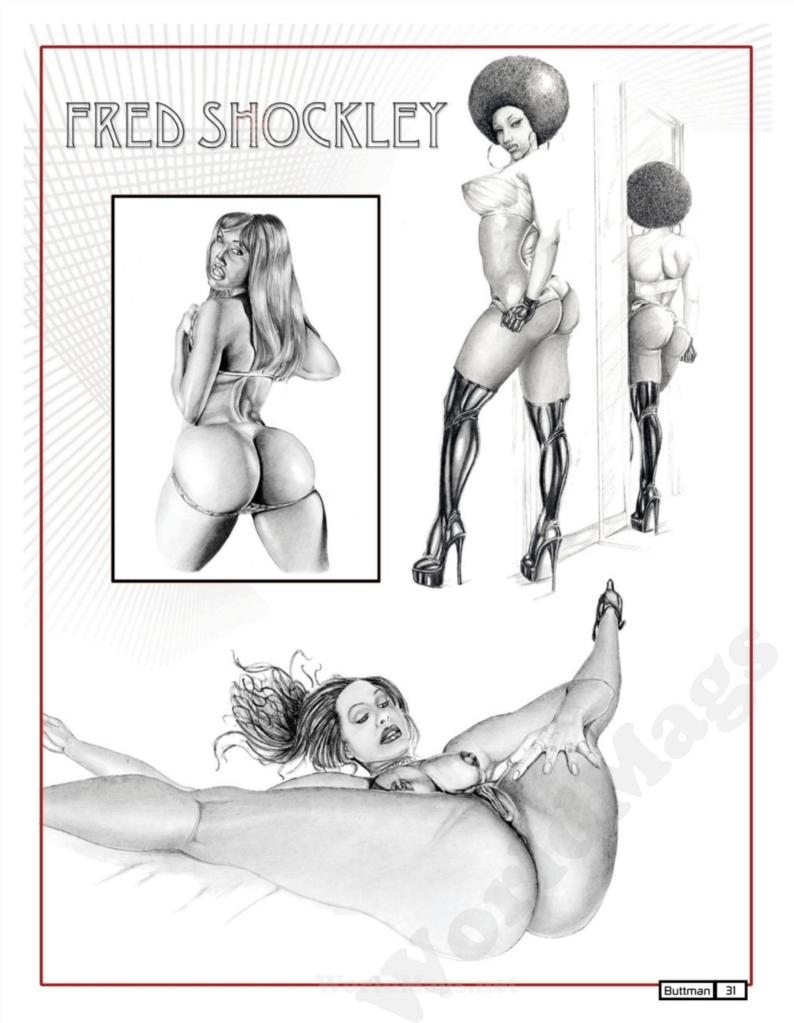














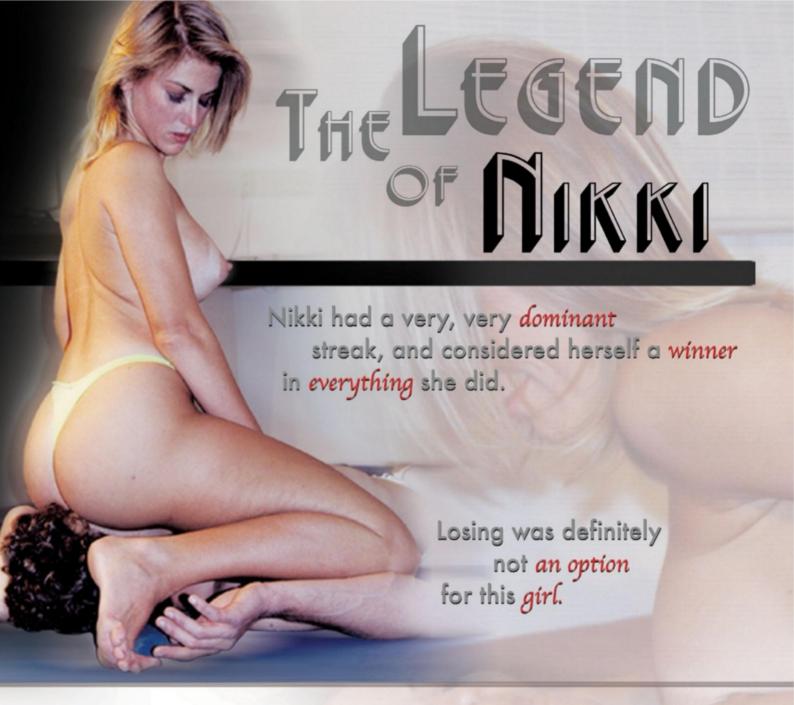












n exotic dancer who hailed from Florida, Nikki was a voluptuous young woman in top physical shape with phenomenal stamina who'd discovered the joys of erotic wrestling and cat-fighting. A non-smoker/nondrinker who stood at an imposing five-feet, eight inches and weighed in at 135 pounds of pure muscle, she easily bested the men she wrestled in a matter of minutes. Nikki loved to wrestle women as well, but with the guys, she would get almost cruel. A few of the moves she employed with all the flourish

of a WWF smack-down champ was pinning their heads to the floor by smothering them with her prominent bubble butt, or by putting them between her powerful legs in a crushing scissor-lock until they screamed for mercy (of which, she gave none). During one particularly rough scene, she kicked a guy so hard he had to go to the hospital!

"We shot Nikki in several videos a few years" back," said Joan Wise, owner of Joan Wise Productions/Green Eyes.com, a New Yorkbased manufacturer/distributor of female



wrestling/domination, cat-fighting, foot worship, nude wrestling, humiliation and spanking videos [profiled in Vol. 4, #3 - Editor]. "She was very competitive, and never seemed to tire out. She was amazing: a mixture of this sweetness and toughness, like no other.

"I find most of the gals who do this sort of wrestling to be a lot meaner to the guys than they are to the women. Most of them might simply want to beat the girls, but, like Nikki, they just kick the shit out of the men! I don't know where Nikki is these days. After she did these videos, she just sort of disappeared.

We'd love to have her back again. If you're reading this, Nikki, come back!"

- Ellen Thompson

You can order Nikki's videos from Joan Wise by loggingon to

www.greeneyes.com





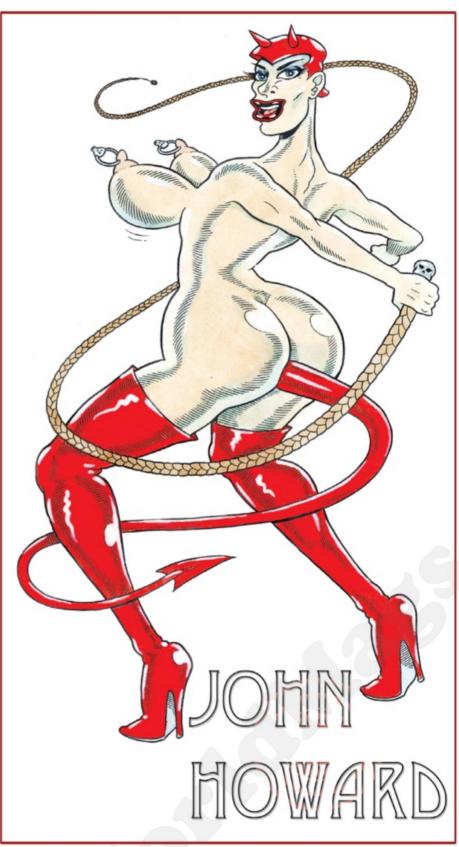






























ET: What kind of effect has working with Max Hardcore had on you, Catalina?

C: It was fun. Having sex on camera was more fun...it was a different way of having sex. I think that after I had sex, I became a more sexual person. I waited until I was 18, and then it just really opened up the door to my sexuality.

ET: You're a really wild, uninhibited girl on camera. You seem to have no barriers as far as sex is concerned. Are you like that in your private life as well?

C: It all depends on the person I'm with; whether we have the chemistry or not and if we're both into it. I just like to go with the moment.

ET: The stuff that you do with Max is just absolute balls-out, hardcore,

over-the-top fucking. Do you feel like you've pushed the envelope as far as you can? Or are there still things you have not yet done?

C: I've done a lot of different things with Max, but I'm sure we have more things up our sleeves that will look great on camera.

ET: How did you get into the whole pissing thing?

C: I started by doing deep throat [blowjobs] that were so raunchy and rough and hardcore, that I just started pissing.

ET: When Max was first throat-fucking you and then began to piss down your throat, were you surprised? Shocked?

C: No, not really. Max was great. Before we ever began working together, he showed me some of his past videos so I'd have a





better idea of what we could do together. He was always very nice, and very clear about what he wanted to do.

ET: One of the scenes in your videos shows you squatting over a girl that Max is throat-fucking, and you pissing on his dick, down her throat.

C: Oh, yeah, that was a great scene. That was a lot of fun. I'm also into doing the fisting part, too. In my latest movie with Max – Max Faktor 4 – I pussy-fist Savannah Rain while Max fucks her ass. I myself like to be fisted, but only by another girl, because I can't handle Max's big fist inside me. I'm just too small to handle that.

ET: Max is known for his "school girl fantasy" scenarios, which often employ various devices like lighted speculums to stretch open up the

women's various orifices. Do you have a favorite scene?

C: The plots are what do it for me. Like, I'm the young student, and Max [role-playing] the teacher comes and reprimands me for not doing my lessons. A scene we did recently was with another actress who played my Italian language teacher who yelled at Max, "What are you doing to my student?!"

ET: The whole psychological drawing in of a good role-playing scenario is hard to beat.

C: Yeah, it's really fun. That's what I like - the plots, the themes, the storylines.

ET: What about the whole speculum thing, with Max first stretching





open and then him cumming and pissing inside your asshole? It's pretty mind-blowing. You look like you're having fun in those scenes.

C: I really do. I used to think that maybe the girls who were bigger could handle it better than a small person such as myself. But that isn't true, because I can do it. I just relax my body, and enjoy having a speculum in my pussy and asshole at the same time. I'm amazed sometimes at myself!

ET: Did you start doing anal right away when you entered the business? C: I did. Ed Powers got me started in performing anal sex. I like it because it's so different, and the guys are so ready to do it.

ET: Well, sure, it's that whole 'taboo' element. It's a huge turn on. C: And Max does that whole storyline [where he convinces the girls to take it in the ass with the idea that] "Why don't you get fucked up the ass, because you won't get pregnant." I was, like, 'Hey, cool! Let's do it!'

ET: How long have you and Max worked together now? C: About two years. I met him right after I worked for Ed Powers. Max had me do two scenes in a week.

ET: You do have good chemistry together. You're a good team.

C: It's www.catalinaxxx.com. My fans can sign up and have full Member's Access, which includes streaming videos, news, photos, and more. There's even a live chat section, where fans can ask me questions. I believe that is a very important aspect - to have girls such as myself in the industry who answer questions and offer advice to the public.

ET: Do you find that the average guy you meet is intimidated by you? Or, rather, by your on-screen persona?

C: So often I'll be in a public place like, say, the airport, and men will come up to me and ask if I'm a movie star. I'll start signing autographs or these little stickers that I have, and when they see my name, they realize who I am. When I go to the Grand Prix races, I get a lot of people who know me, because of Max having shot many videos there.

ET: You were on a popular mainstream television dating show recently. C: Yes, I was on the Fifth Wheel television show. I was the "fifth wheel" in the date. The guys were kind of intimidated because I'm a porn star. I was saying to them "Yeah, I'll give you a lap dance, baby."

ET: You've shot for the Evil Empire, too.

C: Yes, I shot with Jules Jordan in Weapons of Ass Destruction 2. I took

a milk enema, and squirted it out all over the



C: [laughing] Max suggested it. When my name was called, I thought, 'I work naked, I'm always around people who are naked, so why the hell not?'

ET: And might it be said you certainly put the X in the X-Rated Critic's Organization that night! I can only imagine what the owners of the club might have done, had everyone else in the audience shucked their own clothing en masse to support you.

C: That would have been hysterical! But everything was all under control, very professional.

ET: What else do you do besides the filthiest hardcore of hardcore movies? I know you feature dance, and recently did a spot at the famous Crazy Horse club in San Francisco.

C: Yeah, I love to dance. I also do computer and Internet work, photography, etc. I have my own Website.

ET: Tell us about your Website.

ET: In your short yet illustrious career, do you feel you've done it all? Are there other goals you'd like to fulfill?

C: What I'd like is to get into some mainstream magazines, like Maxim, stuff like that. I would love to be in a centerfold layout! I want to become more well-known in the mainstream, because I'm known for my anal nastiness. Why not put a girl who represents something that so many guys want in a magazine, you know?

-Ellen Thompson

Photos from Jules Jordan's Weapons of Ass Destruction 2













## Australia's First Listed Bordello Plans a "Sex Disneyland"

April 30

SYDNEY (RFP) - The Daily Planet Ltd., about to become the first brothel to list on the Australian Stock Exchange, plans to follow up its May Day launching by opening a "sex Disneyland" here, the Melbourne-based bordello announced Wednesday.

Chief executive Andrew Harris said the company was likely to abandon plans to acquire a hotel in Sydney's Kings Cross red light district and acquire another property three times the size in a better location.

The Daily Planet raised 3.5 million dollars (2.2 million US) in its initial public offering with one of the new 600 shareholders acquiring 1.0 million dollars worth of shares.

Renowned Hollywood madam Heidi Fleiss has been flown to Melbourne as guest of honor at Thursday's market debut and, according to Harris, has already played a key role in attracting worldwide media attention to the event.

"Heidi's ideas, her background, her knowledge have helped us a great deal," he said. "The international novelty value with Heidi promoting it has been massive – these shares can go anywhere."

But it hasn't been an easy road to the Australian Stock Exchange since the idea was first mooted in 1994.

"The establishment did not want a brothel on the stock exchange," Harris said. "It's only because we were the biggest and the best that we could afford to do it. We have fought every institution, every law firm... it's cost us a fortune but now we're going

on a massive expansion."

Harris said Sydney was a more attractive option for the sex Disneyland because its prostitution laws are less restrictive than Melbourne's.

"Prostitution is completely decriminalized in Sydney and we are going to build a monster," he said. "We want a complete one-stop adult venue – we want a complete adult venue with adult cinemas, adult shops... we have found much bigger premises in a much better location to create a sex Disneyland."

The company is also considering franchising The Daily Planet within Australia with likely venues in Perth, Brisbane, Sydney's western suburbs and a second venue in Melbourne. But The Daily Planet is saving its big plans for the United States where it is negotiating with two well-known US personalities to join the board.

"The United States is our major thrust," he said. "We want to build a little city called Metropolis with a 150-200 room hotel in Nevada."

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### Topless Exercise a Flop for Cop

May 16

**PENSACOLA**, **Flu.** (**Reuters**) - A Florida policeman resigned after a teenager complained that he made her do jumping jacks while topless to avoid arrest, Pensacola police said on Thursday.

The 16-year-old girl and a 19-year-old man were kissing in a parked car when Officer Patrick Shields confronted them, police said.

The officer told them they could be arrested on trespassing and lewdness charges and asked them to suggest an altertive punishment, adding that the girl's punishment should "embarrassing," the police report said.

She offered to do jumping jacks and push-ups and "Shields agreed and then shined his flashlight on the female while she did five jumping jacks without her shirt," the report said. The man did 20 jumping jacks, also shirtless, and Shields let them go, police said.

Police said the teens said they had had their shirts and trousers on when they got out of the car, but removed their shirts before doing the exercises.

The teens' parents complained to police. When questioned, Shields said he was trying to scare them and had never intended to arrest them. "He did not deny making the couple do exercises but said the female was fully clothed when she did the jumping jacks."

Shields, 31, resigned and was still under criminal investigation, police said.

# JURY HEARS POLICE TAPES OF ASS ENLARGING PARTIES

May 21

THE VICTIM!

FOR THE VICTIM!

FOR THE VICTIM!

FORT LAUDERDALE.

FI.A. -- Jurors heard audio tapes yesterday in the trial of two men accused of killing a South Florida woman with silicone injections. Prosecutors say the tapes show Mark Hawkins and Donnie Hendrix, a man living as a woman who also

goes by the name of Viva , are guilty of murder. The two are accused of throwing so-called "pumping parties" where they would re-sculpt customer's bodies in cut-rate, illegal cosmetic procedures. Vera Lawrence

attended one of those parties and wanted to enlarge her buttocks. Prosecutors say Hendrix and Hawkins killed her with a massive dose of silicone that made its way into her bloodstream.

On the police tapes, Hendrix denies that he and Hawkins injected Lawrence. Hendrix also apparently contradicts himself on the tapes when he answers to his whereabouts when he arrived at the Miramar apartment where Lawrence died.

The defense called the former medical examiner to testify on Tuesday. He says that one silicone injection couldn't have killed Lawrence but that years of repeated exposure would be fatal. The defense has contended throughout the trial that Lawrence repeatedly underwent silicone injections over the course of up to five years and it was that behavior that caused her death. Hendrix and Hawkins are facing third-degree murder charges.

#### Escort Queen Opens 'Hanky Panky' Sex School

April 7

**AMSTERDAM (Reuters)** - The former madam of a Dutch escort agency has opened a "Hanky Panky School" for prostitutes to teach the world's oldest profession how to make more money.

Elene Vis – whose frank autobiography "Escort Queen with Turbopower" made her a Dutch tabloid darling – opened the school last week in a luxury Amsterdam canal house to offer prostitutes "exclusive sales training" to boost their business.

"You could call it sales techniques. You have to sell yourself and it doesn't matter if you sell your body or you sell vacuum cleaners. The principle is exactly

"You could call it sales techniques. You have to sell yourself and it doesn't matter if you sell your body or you sell vacuum cleaners. The principle is exactly the same," Vis, 43, said.

The Netherlands, where brothels are legal and prostitutes pay tax, is renowned for its tolerant attitude to sex and soft drugs. The capital's red light district and its bustling coffee shops are tourist attractions that make millions a year.

Vis, once dubbed "The Five-Star Madam," ran a firm providing expensive escorts to wealthy clients for 20 years. She said the men and women prostitutes who worked for her agency could make about \$6,000 a month for 40 hours work.

"We train prostitutes to get a better life and more money out of their work," Vis said of the \$450 course at what she called her "educational institute" providing video presentations and tutorials on positive thinking and Kama Sutra.

At least 10 people have already signed up for the course with dozens of other queries flooding in to her office, she said. "I teach them everything in half a day but if they have questions they can call me," Vis said.

Vis said communication and presentation skills – including how to dress – were a key part of the course she runs, employing experts to tackle different subjects.

#### Sex in the Car: How Common?

May 2

**LDRDOR (Replere)** - Two-thirds of Britons have had sex in a car, according to a recently-launched British Web site advocating the joys of outdoor sex.

A survey of 1,500 people conducted by Safeoutdoorsex.com indicated that notoriously prudish Britons are quite uninhibited when it comes to their love lives.

It found that 94 percent of respondents thought outdoor sex was a good way to maintain an exciting relationship, with two-thirds admitting to having had sex in a car and nearly half saying they had frolicked in a field. The beach was the next most popular location, with 40 percent finding it was a place that had fired their ardor.

"We are not advocating exhibitionism, recklessness or indecency," said Katherine Govier, organizer of the Web site which is backed by condom maker, Mates. "Safe outdoor sex is about liberty and power and we believe that it's possible to enjoy your love life to the full without falling foul of the law."

## ACTRESS SENTENCED TO 74 LASHES FOR KISS

April 24

**TEHRAN (REUTERS)** - A prominent Iranian actress has been given a suspended sentence of 74 lashes for kissing a young film director during an awards ceremony, a local Iranian newspaper reported.

Respected film and television actress Gohar Kheirandish fell foul of the Islamic Republic's strict moral code last September when presenting the prize for best director at a festival in the central city of Yazd.

Physical contact in public between unrelated or unmarried men and women is taboo in Iran. As she handed over the award, Kheirandish shook the hand of Ali Zamani, a student of her late husband, and planted a kiss on his forehead.

The gesture, which Zamani later described as "motherly," provoked organized protests by local religious leaders and landed the pair in court.

Kheirandish's subsequent apology for causing any offence ensured that she was handed a suspended sentence, the English language Iran Daily newspaper said. The sentence means that she will receive the 74 lashes only if she commits a similar offence again.

# Condom Ad Posters That Urge 'Roger More' Banned

May 21

**LORDOR** (Reuters) - Advertising posters for a brand of condoms urging the public to "roger more" were banned on Wednesday after they were deemed offensive. "Rogering" is British slang for copulating and the phrase in the advert plays on the name of actor Roger Moore, best known for playing lady killer secret agent James Bond.

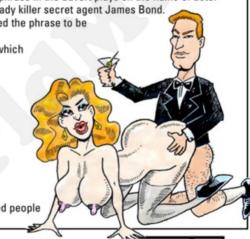
Britain's advertising watchdog judged the phrase to be unacceptable for such public display.

Condom maker Durexsaid the poster, which featured inflated condoms that spelt out "roger more" was intended to be humorous.

TheAdvertising Standards Authority

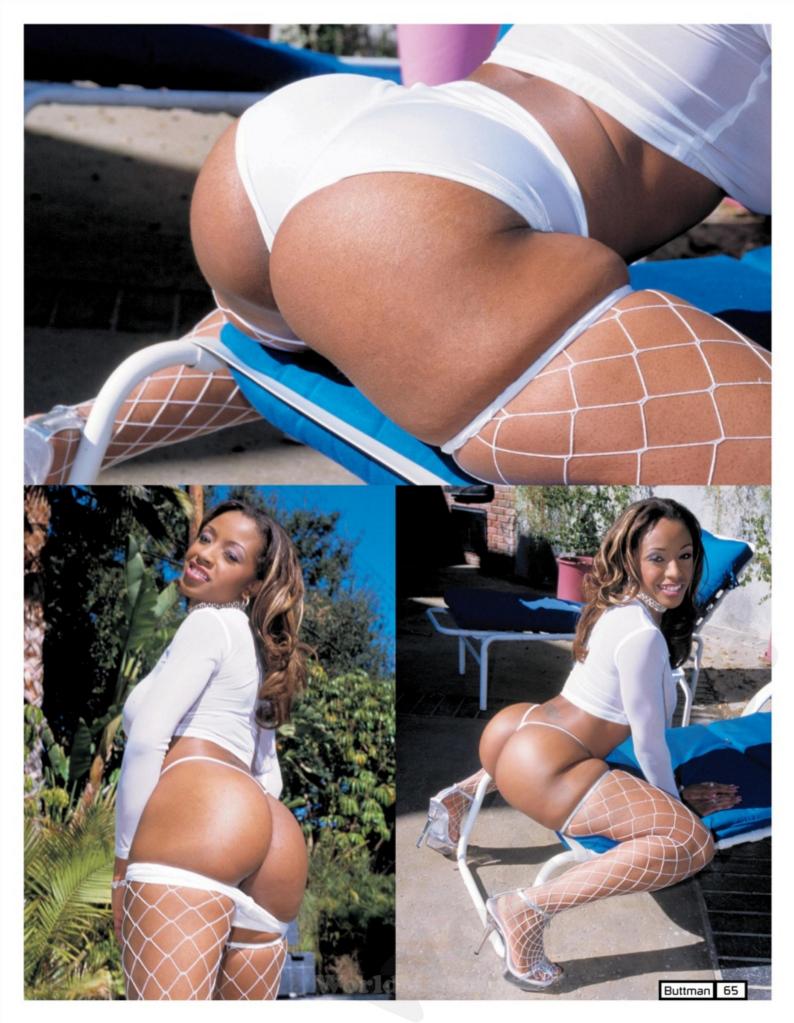
ruled the advert should be used in a more targeted medium or that a different approach be taken on posters in the future.

The watchdog refused to uphold a complaint that the poster advert was sexist or encouraged people to have casual sex.



Buttman





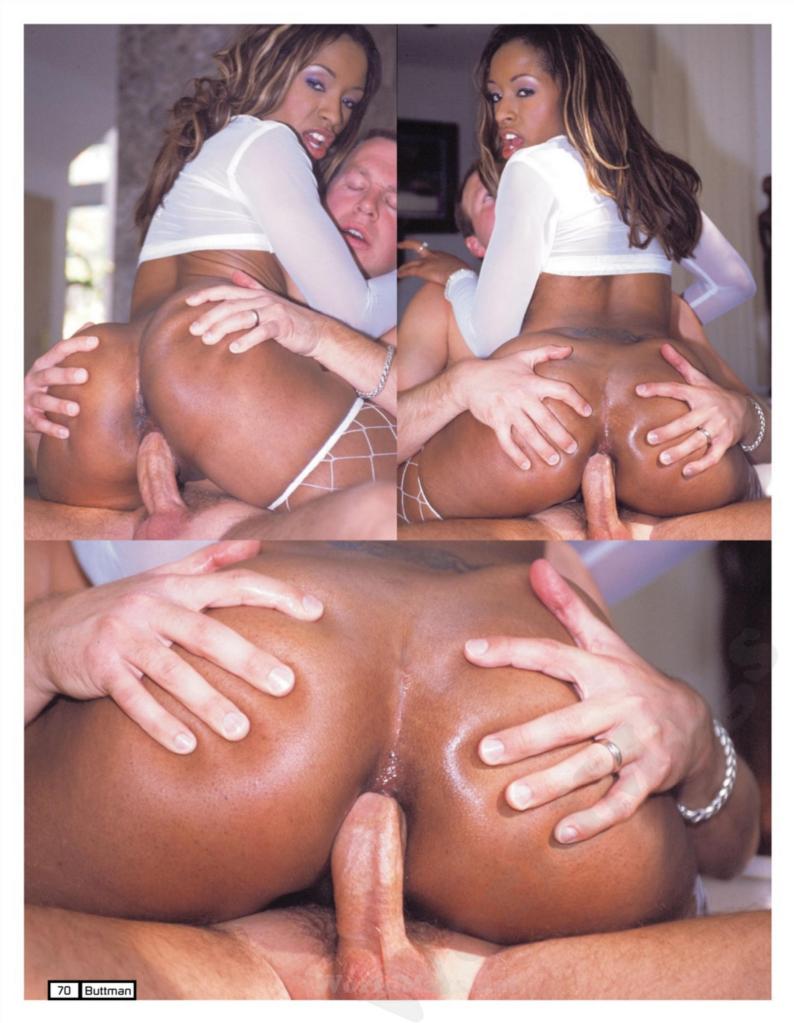














# John Stagliano Upcoming Releases

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Buttman at Nudes A' Poppin 15' - VHS & DVD Buttman in Barcelona - DVD

Buttman's Big Butt Backdoor Babes 3 - VHS & DVD Buttman's Bend Over Brazilian Babes 4 – VHS & DVD

I apologize for the changing and often incorrect release dates of my up-coming videos. I've been editing my own movies lately again (except the Nudes A' Poppin') and I'm way behind in my work - unfortunately, not because I'm getting lots of "behind." I've been working on a cut-down version of The Fashionistas for the special release in theaters, as well as on a new non-video project that is taking up most of my time. I'd rather not say what this non-video project is just now because it may never actually happen, but it is a dream come true project for me if it does happen. So my videos have become the lowest priority in my life, sorry. But the magazine, which I love doing, is something I can't fudge on, so it will keep coming out on time.

-JS

Photo of Emily Brooks from Nudes A' Poppin'





Photo from Buttman's Bend Over Brazilian Babes 4



Big Natural Tits 8 - VHS & DVD Beautiful Girls 11 - VHS & DVD Euro Angels 7 - DVD Untitled – VHS & DVD

# Christoph Clark Upcoming Releases



ach and every woman in the very kinky Euro Angels 7 DVD release is standout spectacular; each scene, totally hot. EA7 doesn't skimp on the double-penetrations and gaping assholes, with sphincters being plowed with all manner of dildos, vibes and dicks. Jil Anderson sits naked in a futuristic tanning bed, unaware that she's being watched until the horny stud seduces her on the spot. Gaby and Lolita indulge in some juicy lesbokink, eating each other's pussies first before plunging the mega-sized dildos deep in; and randy nurse Sharon gets her prescription filled by David Perry and Andrew Youngman. You can see Michelle Wild's Big Natural Tits 8 layout in this issue, starting on page 32.













### John Leslie Upcoming Releases

Voveur 12 - DVD

Voyeur's Favorite Blowjobs and Anal 3 - VHS & DVD

Crack her Jack - VHS & DVD

Voyeur 26 - VHS & DVD

f you were to add a hot, stroke-worthy comp to your DVD collection, make it Voyeur's Favorite Blowjobs and Anals 3. Ex-military honey Johnni Black – blonde, tan, voluptuous and fuckin' horny! – takes on both Sean Michaels and Mr. Marcus like the sexual commando she is, absorbing their thick black cocks into each and every one of her holes in a scene originally from Voyeur 6. If you like your tricks dirty, then Ilana Moore and Tricia Devereaux's sizzler with Zenza Raggi will leave you breathless (originally seen in Dirty Tricks 2). As an added bonus feature, there's a scene starring Kim Chambers and Scott Styles that you'll not find anywhere else but here!







Best of Please - VHS & DVD Runaway Butts 7 - VHS & DVD Untitled - VHS & DVD Untitled - VHS & DVD

# Joey Silvera Upcoming Releases





Photo of Austin O' Riley from Runaway Butts 7

Where do those butts run off to? To Joey, that's who! *Runaway Butts* 7 has non-stop sex action, starting with big-assed Brooklyn's killer blowjob; Nacho lustfully reams both Rhonda Raye and Daisy Chain; and then pale-skinned Anna Nova, who takes on the studly Black duo of Brian Pumper and Koal Myhah.

As an extra bonus on RB7 you'll see voluptuous, phat-bootied Austin O'Riley in her first-ever scene that's available only on the DVD version!





## Rocco Siffredi Upcoming Releases

Rocco's Best Butt Fucks 2 - VHS & DVD Rocco's Reverse Gang bang 3-VHS & DVD Hazardous Duty - VHS & DVD Animal trainer 13 - VHS & DVD

eave it to Rocco to reverse a gang bang to suit his own nasty tastes! Of course it Lworks to everyone's advantage, with eager mouths, tender pink pussies and juicy buttholes gaped wide like there's no tomorrow. Rocco's Reverse Gang Bang 3 features some of your favorite horny Euro chicks, like Juliet (from True Anal Stories 17), Niki (Initiations 5) and Petra (fresh from Reverse Gang Bang 2). There's nothing quite like savoring the memories of your best butt fucks, and Rocco agrees. Rocco's Best Butt

Fucks 2 features some of his hottest conquests, like the statuesque (and insatiable) Savanna Samson, Claudia Jamson and blonde Amazon, Suzanne.





Photo from Reverse Gang Bang 3



Up & Cummers 116 - VHS Real Female Masturbation 18 - VHS

Untitled – VHS Untitled - VHS Randy West Upcoming Releases



oing the jill-off in Real Female Masturbation 18 are a plethora of gorgeous young women, including Pantera, a beautiful blonde who loves to show off for the camera. She uses a vibe with clit teaser to bring herself to a squirming, squealing orgasm. Later on, we're paid a visit by buxom fetish star Ashley Renee, who employs a mega-fat rubber dong to get herself off. Got a taste for the exotic? Check out oh-so-naughty Nautica in Up & Cummers 116!







# Jules Jordan Uncoming Releases

Flesh Hunter 5 - VHS & DVD Trained Teens 3 - VHS & DVD Untitled - VHS & DVD



Photo of Kyle Wilde from Flesh Hunter 5

I londes in fishnets and stilettos hold a supernatural attraction for the **D** masses, and Kylie Wilde comes with all the requisite merchandise to make you want to instantly dump a load in your tighty-whiteys. You want squirt, you say? According to Jules Jordan, this chick's pussy's a gusher!

"Kylie is a bonafide squirter," said Jules. "In her Flesh Hunter 5 scene, she squirted across the room, up in the air and straight into my eye! Kylie's got a great hard-body with a nice round ass that she took a buttplug in while getting fucked. And this was her first time doing girl/boy on camera, too.

"Demi Marks is a relatively new girl to the adult industry. She did a great D.P. - her first. Charmane Star and Sabrine did a really hot scene here as well. A lot of people have been wanting to see them together; they're like the reigning Asian super stars."









Evil Pink - VHS & DVD

#### Belladonna



ou know, sometimes it takes a woman to get the job done right. ■ Belladonna must have instinctively known this in order to fulfill what the eager porn masses have long wanted: an all-girl series from the Evil Empire that packs punch! Think we're pullin' your leg? In her own words, Bella tell us a few juicy tidbits about her directorial debut:

"You're gonna go crazy... this movie is so good! I really wanted to go all-out with what I do for Evil Angel. The girls I have here are fucking great. I mean, Avy Scott is amazing. She eats pussy like a man - she must have been one in her last life... she turns me on so much! At the end of two scenes, Avy sucks the camera guy off, makes him cum on my ass, then eats the cum up. Everything she does sexually, is so perfectly right on the dot. She's the ruler of the genitals!"

This issue features several layouts from Evil Pink - on pages 6 & 119.











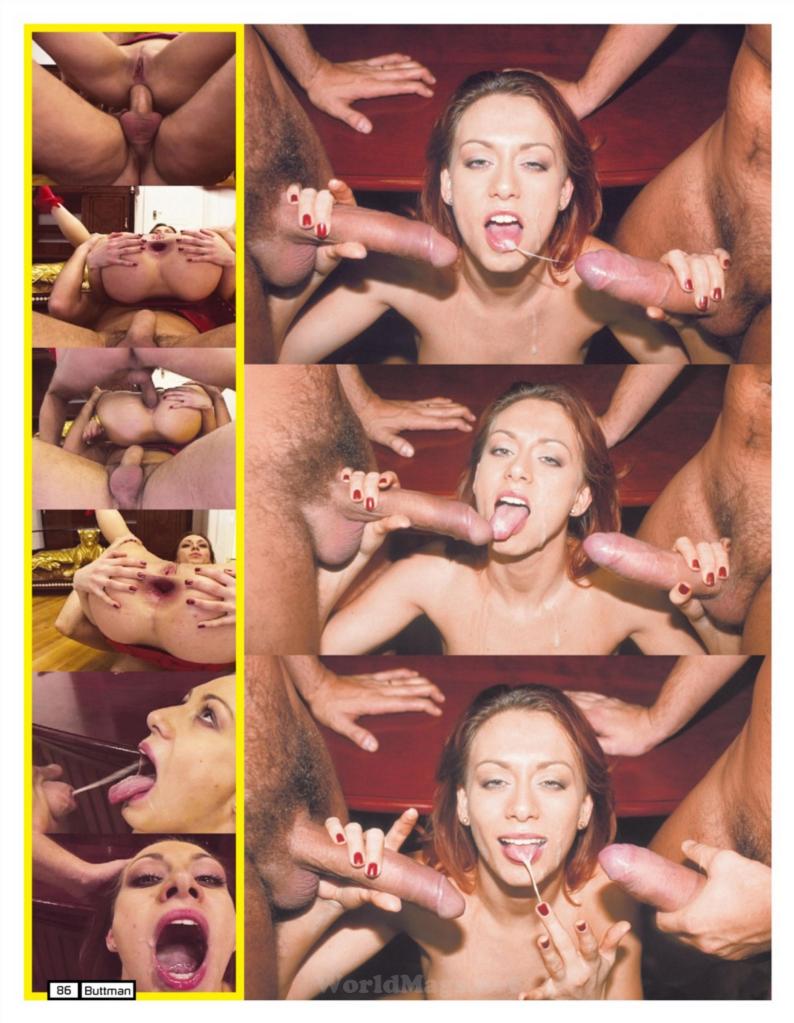






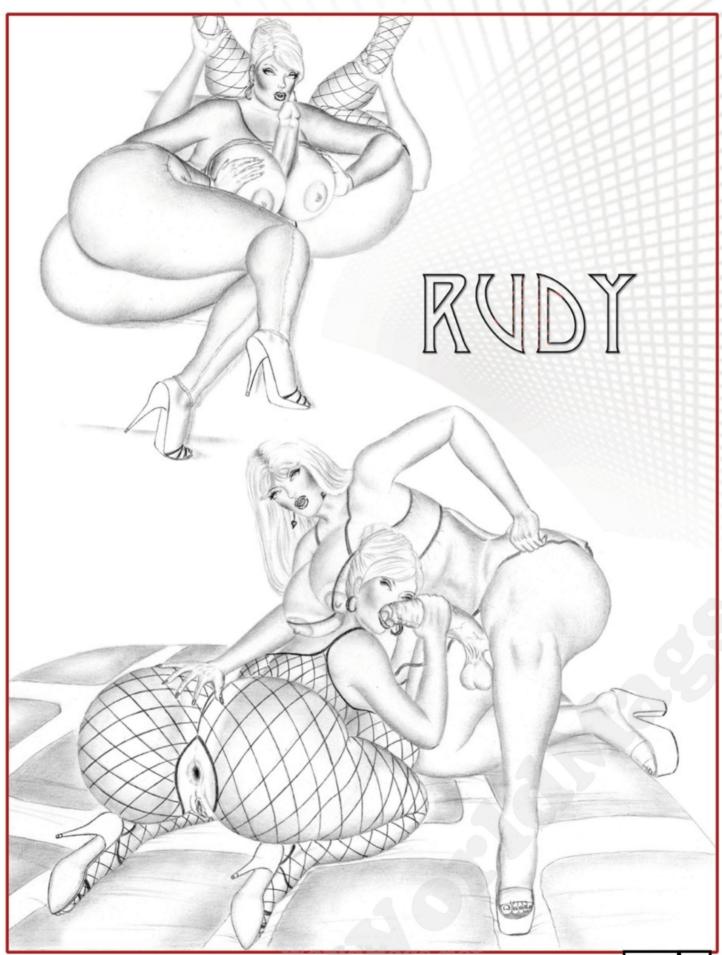


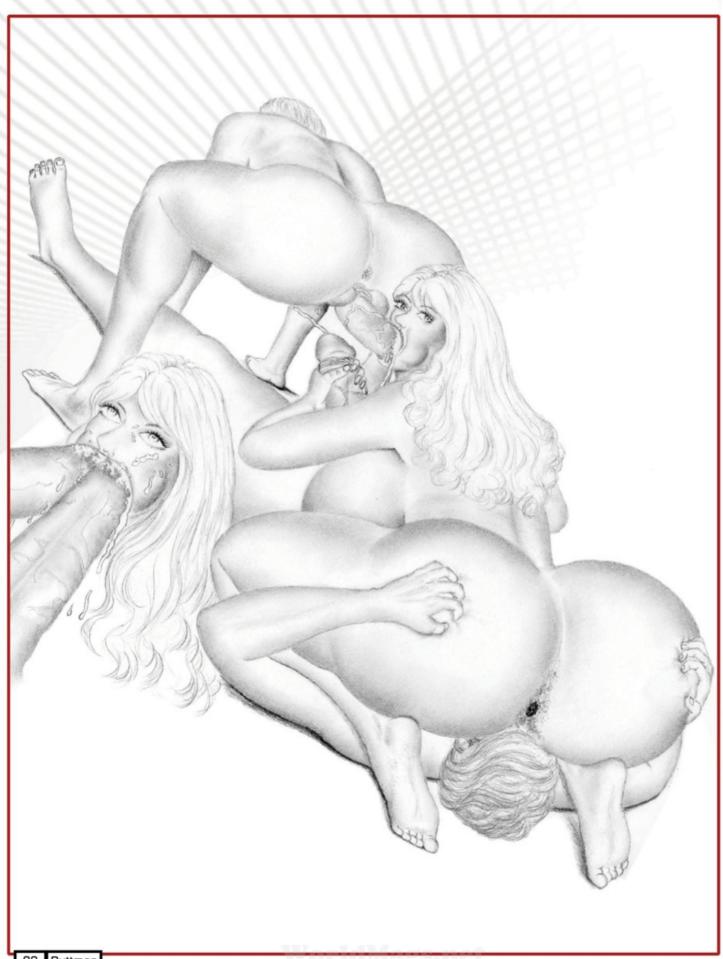






















#### Belladonna's Evil Pink:

wanted to do girl/girl stuff," Belladonna enthused to the Buttman staff one recent afternoon, discussing her [Lesbian Lust That's "All About Fun"] the Buttman staff one recent afternoon, discussing her new all-girl series, Evil Pink. "I really love women, and even though there is a lot of girl/girl product on the market, I have not been able to enjoy much of the gonzo-style girl/girl.

"That's why I'm doing this series. It's all about fun," the petite, crew-cut styled blonde continued, seemingly just as excited about talking about sex as she is performing it. "In Evil Pink, I wanted my girls to have fun, and I think the girls understand that's my priority when they meet me. They're like, 'Okay - wow, this will be fun!"

"As a director, I like to let the girls do what feels good. In every single scene I've shot so far, I've never asked a girl to do anything she did not want to do, or was not comfortable with performing. I asked them what they wanted to do. Sometimes that doesn't include big, huge toys, but it still brings a really good vibe to the sex."

We all know Bella's a toy fan, but she insisted those mega-dildos aren't important in her eyes in order for her scenes to pack plenty of heat.

"I like to [use big anal toys]. Nobody has to ask me. When I go to a set, I'll pick the biggest toy there. But I don't expect all the girls to do that. It would be too hard.

Any "teacher's pets" so far? "I shot with Avy Scott, who is really

met me!

Buttman

hot, "Bella admitted. "I liked her so much, I put her in my video twice... she is off the wall. There is also a girl named Vandalia who is... oh my God, dude! She is too much. She is Buttman material all the way: a voluptuous girl with a nice, big butt. Vandalia has so much sexual energy, such a positive nature... and she was a fan of mine first; she told me that she used to masturbate to my videos before she even

I put her in this movie because I knew she'd perform well. Vandalia did her first girl/girl anal scene for Evil Angel... and she had two orgasms."

Belladonna's concerned with realism; look for her personal jerk-off fantasies to take shape over the course of the series. "I've written sexual stories - fantasies I've had in my head that I've never fulfilled. I wanted to put some of them here on tape.'

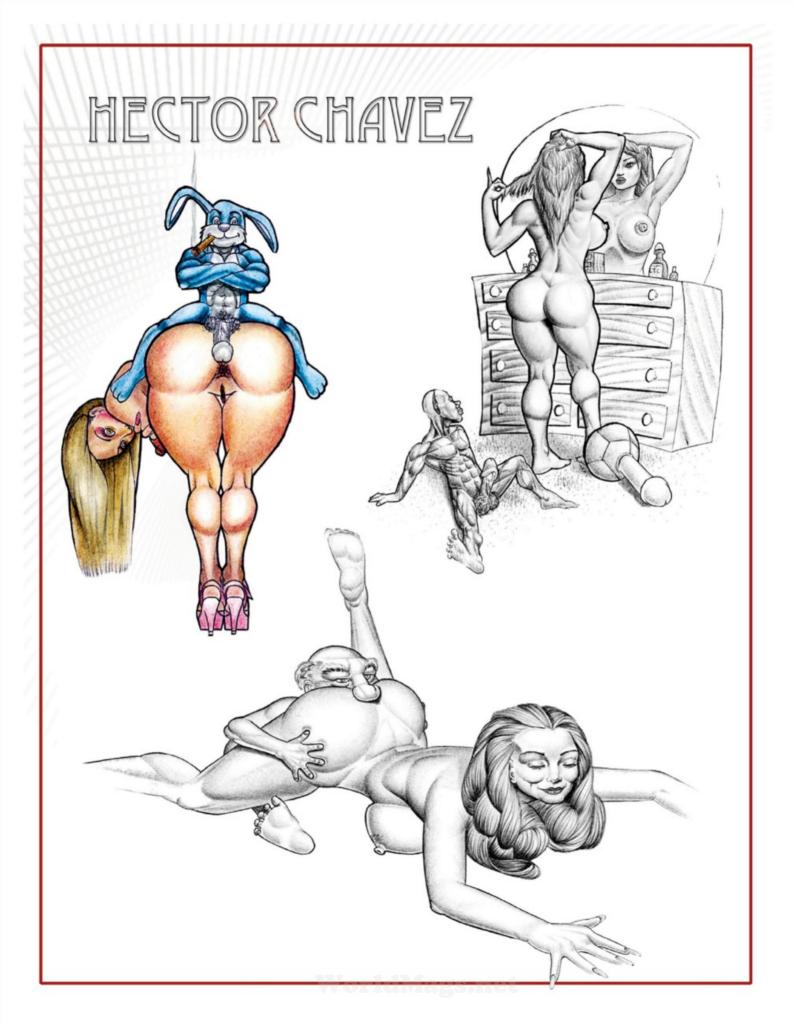
Ever a vox populi kinda gal, Belladonna encourages her fans to send their feedback on Evil Pink. "I really want people to let me know what they think about it," she insisted.

"I always want to hear my fans' opinions. It all has to do with wanting to make people happy."

- Ellen Thompson

































wive minutes ago I sat down to write To you all for the first time... but before I even typed a single letter, I found myself face down, ass-up, on the bed with my "wall unit" vibrator smashed up against my clit full speed! I forced myself to get off again after cumming within a minute of grinding my pussy against that big, motherfucking saucer-shaped head buzzin' furiously beneath me. My body kept twitching... yet my mind kept telling me to keep the fuck still and take it so I could release enough loads to be able to sit and write calmly.

I don't know if it worked... but it sure fucking felt good, and I'm writing now, so who gives a shit, huh?

Many of you may, or may not, know that I fuck in the occasional adult video (if they'll let me be as nasty as I wanna be!). However, my ability to express myself to my full, nasty extent will always be limited in some way when I'm working for others (usually because they have other scenes to shoot). Plus, work is work and play is play, and no matter how much fun my work always is, it is still work. I eagerly anticipate relaying my real-life adventures to all your debauched souls.

DEBAUCHEE: A person Addicted to Excessive Indulgence in Sensual Pleasures. That's me, just a wanton lil' debauchee. Whatever I like, I need more of... just look at me and that big, black dick up my ass; need I say more? I'll do just that, though, for those of you who either haven't seen my ass and black dick, or haven't actually had the pleasure personally...

Last June, I practically o.d.'d on "Chicago Cock" (I ended up in the hospital due to exhaustion for an entire week -- SWEAR!). It was an accidental overdose, I assure you, for I more than enjoyed every single second of every single inch of every single one of the five fat-fucking cocks I permitted to repeatedly plow all three of my holes from 6:00 a.m. Saturday until noon Sunday!

I'm such a fucking slut. I'm such a fucking slut, I shock myself. If I'm not fucking, I'm thinking about when I did last or when I will again.

Viewing fucking as a top priority in my life has made (and kept) me the happy, successful person I am today. I'm certainly not going to upset the balance now just because I finished school and have a full-time job. Good thing I waited for the right job to cum my way: one where my sexual obsessiveness will prove a great asset if handled properly. You be the judge.

I have a confession to make. One day at work, as I familiarized myself with the personal ad procedures, I became entranced by a certain gentleman's face amongst other bodies. I stared at his dark eyes and full lips, then at his thick dick. I couldn't help scribbling down his name and number ... just in case. After all, it had been awhile since me and my last "cock" had split up, and I was being way too slow getting "back in the saddle again." The next morning I called the number and spoke with Lester in Chicago.

His voice was like butter. His words bold. I savored both while picturing the eyes in the photo staring through me (I would later find out they were those of another). My voice was soft... as if I already knew I had found a new "daddy," and just when I needed one most! Daddy knew just what this baby needed. I got so turned on while I was on the phone that day, promising to be a total stranger's total slut for three entire days! My pussy was a sopping mess. I simply could not wait any longer to fuck. I thought of the perfect person, a nearby neighbor I had always been too busy to try out before. I gave him a booty call and rushed over.

He led me right to the bedroom and we immediately undressed. He has the body of a total fuck stud, just perfect for all senses. I didn't even get a chance to suck on him. He wasted no time in laying me down and slamming my neglected pussy with his big, black, lead pipe of a cock until I begged him to cum. Instead, he flipped me onto my belly and ripped me a new asshole until he decided to shoot his load. I flipped over once more as he took off the rubber and finally let it rip in my eager, waiting face. After swallowing all his rich, yummy jism, I quickly got dressed and hurried home.

Stretched out on my couch in my apartment, I basked in the afterglow of that good, fresh fuck for no more than ten minutes when he who had fueled my afternoon adventure called back from Chicago. Daddy was proud of his new baby. It made his dick hard to hear how I'd had to go get fucked so thoroughly after talking to him earlier. I liked making my daddy proud and I felt great, but I still couldn't wait to turn myself over to him in person. We immediately made plans for him to fly to Los Angeles in three weeks. But when he called a few weeks later with his flight information, our nasty conversation soon turned to several of the friends he often gangbangs with. That led to my renewed moaning about how much I would love to come to Chicago. Then Lester offered to turn the tickets around so I could. He didn't have to offer twice. My pussy dripped like

Isn't there something extra hot about taking a red-eye? I sure felt on fire when time came to catch that midnight flight out of L.A.! As I flew to Chicago throughout Friday night, my eyes were glued to Marquis De Sade's *Justine* – a story so fucking extreme and nasty, my pussy begged for more, preventing any sleep at all. That ought to give you a clue! As a matter of fact, when people often ask how I turned out the way I am... I can't help thinking I have

nasty S/M books to thank.

As a young (pre-teen) girl, before I even thought about sex, I was a total bookworm who constantly read my Mom's books. One day I found some sexual S/M books hidden back behind the "normal" ones on the shelf beside her bed. From then on, I made a habit of hurrying home from school to sneak them out of her room, read as much as I could, and put them back before she got home from work. I fondly remember discovering, right then and there, that my pussy has a mind of its own! It twitched and throbbed for me to fuck with it. Though I really didn't know what to do, something compelled me to stick all kinds of things I found around the house up inside me as I read books like The Story of O and the A Man And His Maid series. It is precisely because my sexual arousal first awoke to such extreme sexual stories, that I now have such vast, strong potential and desire for sexually extreme behavior. Anyway, enough digressing.

Just before the plane landed, I rushed to the bathroom. Knowing my ass would soon be the center of intense attention, I lifted my skirt so I could see its pre-debauched condition one last time. I love my ass, and hoped that they would, too...

As I stood staring at the way my cheeks popped out, imagining men's hands simultaneously roaming roughly all over me, I felt hot droplets forming on the outside of my pussy. I pressed my clit hard for a moment, kinda smashin' it from side to side, before slowly swirling my fingers around the hole and pulling them away so I could see my pre-cum glistening in the light. The captain's sudden announcement of our final descent woke me from my daze, and I returned to my seat to anxiously contemplate my fare.

Lester greeted me at the gate. I walked directly to him and placed my forehead against his chest. I was so happy to finally be there! Up walked Mitch, and the three of us were off to the car, copping quick feels throughout the airport. Mitch drove as Lester and I sat in the back seat. Within seconds, Mitch pulled down his pants, and I leaned forward to suck his cock with my ass sticking up toward the back seat. As I gulped away on Mitch's dick, Lester pulled up my shirt and spanked my ass. Suddenly, a huge orgasm rocked my body when I heard some men hootin', hollerin' and honkin' their horn. I raised my head briefly and gave them a big smile; I just love being watched. All this unfolded as we took the long way home through the streets of Chicago. Old Calvin, a non-participant (for the most part) in this depravity, met us at Lester's and captured the rest on tape to help me write this story later.

I was starved for multiple cock and it showed. There's nothing quite like the feeling of being slammed and stuffed from opposite ends. Deepthroating cock always makes my remaining holes even hungrier. As long as there is a dick between my lips (there literally always was in Chicago), I will never wanna stop fucking.

I also love to drink cum...

Luckily, Mitch turned out to be quite the "Cum Master," as the other guys called him. He dropped load after load in my mouth. Actually, every guy remembered to always cum in my mouth, just as I had requested. "Cum Master" Mitch just had many more expulsions than most men would. He and Les tore up all three of my holes all morning long – especially my asshole, which saw much more action than my pussy for some reason. Go figure!





After we fucked for a few hours, I got cleaned up for the next guy due to arrive, but Officer G. was late, so the "Cum Master" and Lester attacked me again! Don't get me wrong, I'm not complaining. I can always use more cock...

When "Beer Can" Bo arrived shortly after 1:30 p.m., I was in the bathroom getting ready. He came in, removed my "thong-cut-off" jean shorts, and sat my ass up on the sink. I instinctively squirmed away as his lips clamped onto my clit (I know, I'm not like most women); but he wrapped his big, strong arms around my legs and held me down, forcing me to let him suck it. And suck it he did, like no other human being has! To this day I still don't know what he does that's so different, but I sure couldn't get enough.

Eventually, he lifted and carried me to the fu(ck)ton where I first laid eyes on his extremely thick, long cock. Truly, it was as fat as a beer can! "Cum Master" Mitch took off for a few hours, Les and ol' "Beer Can" had things under control. I nearly lost my mind trying to deep-throat Bo's can of a cock as Lester continually pumped my ass, but nothing stopped me from pleasuring the masterpiece ripping my lips apart. My tongue lapped at the big vein running underneath from the head to the balls, as my mouth moved passionately up and down. The tip of my tongue traced the vein and glided around the head, while my lips remained locked against the deliciously smooth shaft. I pushed the swollen head to the top of my throat, yet was shocked to find this already fat dick got even fatter at the base.

My wet lips were stretched tight already, but I just took a long, deep whiff of him and felt my throat suck that shaft right up! The muscles in my throat opened and closed around it just like my strong cunt walls love to do. Holding my head down so my air was cut off by his dick, "Beer Can" growled, "You don't breathe till I tell you to breathe."

My whole body melted and all my holes spasmed in lust. "Breathe," he declared as he lifted my head and quickly shoved it back down. "Beer Can" Bo soon passed my long, thick hair to Lester, who held on to it like reins on a horse as he kept rough ridin' my jiggly ass, smackin' each cheek between slams. He let go only to remove his rubber and feed another hot stream of cum cream down my throat. Before I even finished swallowing, I felt my pussy suddenly filled to maximum capacity. I screamed, "OOOUUCH... Fuck yeah!" as I squeezed and bucked my cunt harder onto the horse-size flesh now ripping my guts open. The cock now inside me was so big, it automatically hit my G-spot at all times.

After making me squirt till we were both soaked, "Beer Can" Bo tossed me over and took a good look at my already used-up butthole. I giggled nervously. I was scared of his huge meat, but my pussy just loves it when I'm scared.

There I lay, squirming my big, heart-shaped ass all around ... wondering if he would take mercy, secretly hoping he had none to take. My body language must've spoken volumes ... for that fat dick head was soon coaxing my butt open as he took a firm grip of my hair. I grabbed his hand and pulled it to my face, inhaling his flesh deeply. The feel and smell of his skin intoxicated me.

With an unknown hunger, I began to suck his fingers as Lester squeezed my nipples and smacked my ass real hard. Drool ran down my face as I slurped up one finger at a time, until I was sucking and gagging on them all like one monstrous cock. My breathing turned animalistic, and I was unsure

whether the extreme heat fueling me on was coming from inside or outside my skin. The beefy blows bludgeoning my bunghole were relentless, but so was I. I slammed and ground my ass onto him, blow for blow, until I felt his cock hitting my G-spot again – this time, right through the thin wall between my lower holes! I had never felt that before, and the sensation caused an explosive orgasm, leaving me shaking in a coma-like state. Still, mercy was neither offered nor desired. "Beer Can" Bo continued to fuck my limp ass in every possible position; he even stood holding it upside down as he pummeled my head into the carpet!

Robb and Officer G. arrived during that indescribable ass-reaming and took this unbelievable experience to a whole 'nother level! My first triplepenetrations!

"Cum Master" Mitch had also returned, and for the rest of the night those five dickateers kept all my holes filled in every possible combination. I squirted over and over and drank every drop of steamin' semen – which seemed to keep cummin' forever.

I've run out of room in this column, but I promise to reveal more of my own "debauched soul" in the next issue... until then, don't forget me.

– Careena PMB #132, 567 W. Channel Islands Blvd. Port Hueneme, CA 93041

P.S.:

Last night I watched the tail end of footage from that insane subjugation, mesmerized at my delirium over dick and the way I strangled myself on Bo's massive meat to get high off the suffocation.

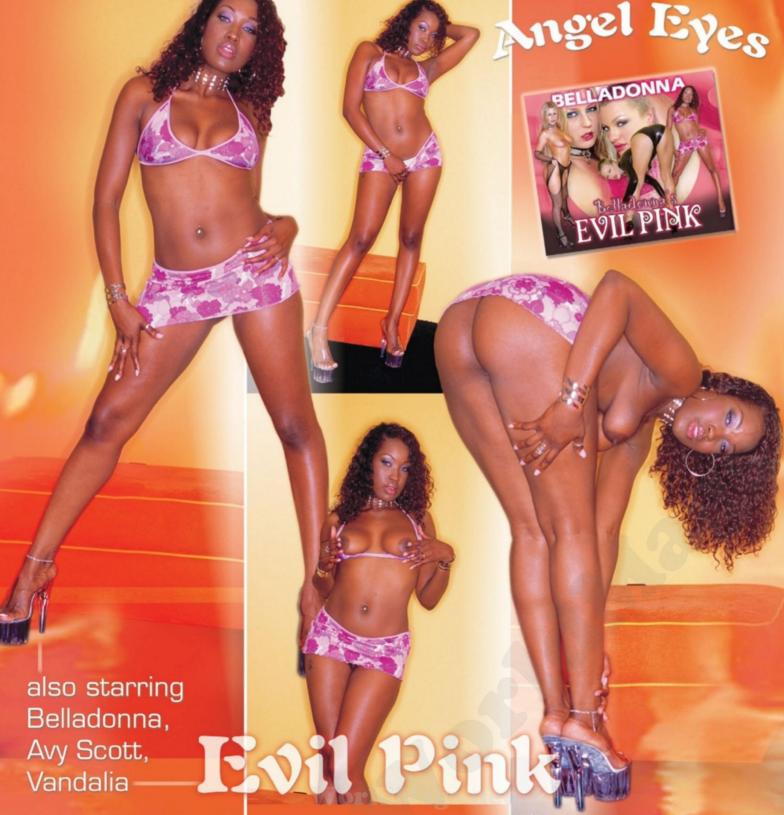
"Choke yourself bitch. Come on, choke yourself... yeah... choke yourself... mmm, yeah, yeah... swallow it down, get it all; yeah lick it, lick it all up off my nut sack too... lick them balls."

Their words buzzed in my blurred brain, for I was lost in focus on other senses: Feeling, smelling and tasting the brutal black bones bashing me inside out. I love being overwhelmed by more cock than I think I can take... like near the very end when Bo plowed my bush until I screamed myself hoarse and had waves of squirting girl cum forced from my gash. Left gasping for breath and moaning incoherently, I falsely thought my chocolate flesh fest had concluded. I had forgotten all about Calvin, the perverted old man Lester asked to videotape everything for me... That is, until he squatted his bare black ass right down over my face.

I smelled fresh sweaty butt and opened my eyes just in time to savor its landing. Turns out he is a porno fan of mine. He exclaimed in joy about how long he had been watching my mouth work over cock, on camera and in the flesh all that weekend. He nearly came the second he planted his asshole on my mouth and I began licking, spreading, sucking and eating it clean. I could feel him furiously beat off his little dick over my hard nips as he rode my fat, stiff, lapping tongue like a bitch in heat. I grasped and spread his cheeks with both hands, diving my mug as deep as possible. I thoroughly enjoyed orally worshiping his ass in reward for all his hard service shooting. He deserved it, and so did I. Being smothered in juicy butthole was the perfect topping on that very special Sunday in Chicago...

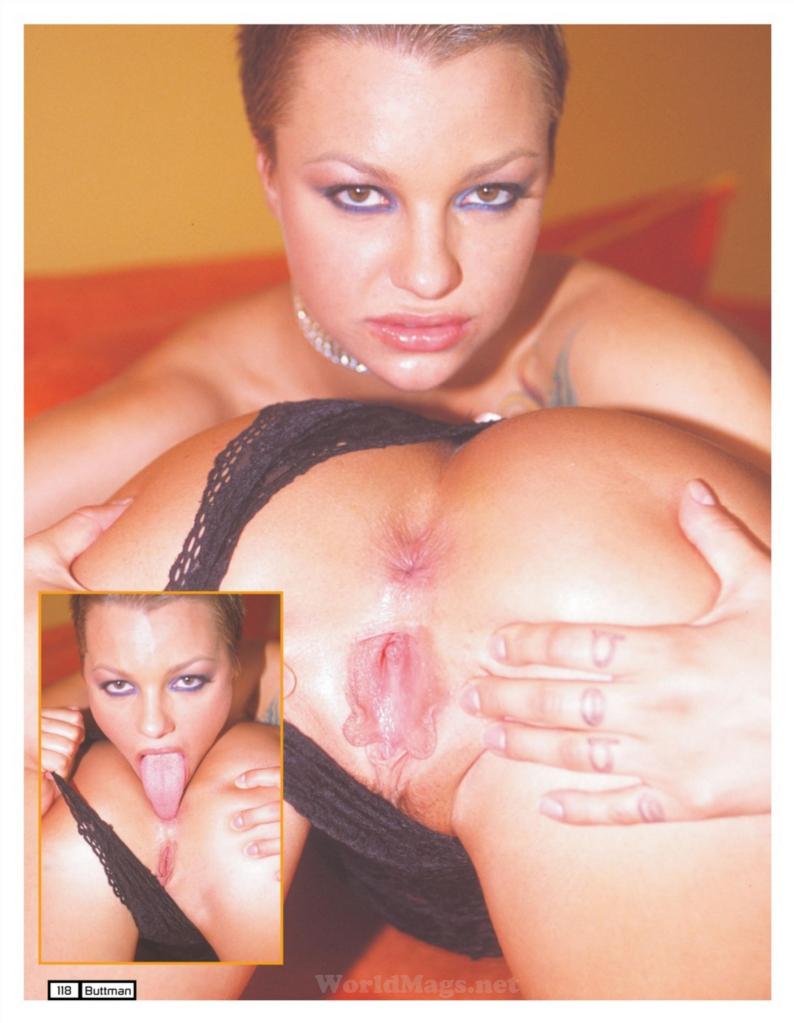


























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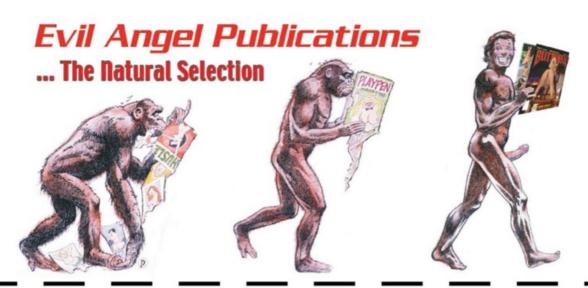
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